

SPECIAL NUMBER

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XII. No. 35. [General of the S.A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, MAY 30, 1896. [Commandant for Canada and Newfoundland.] Price 2 Cents.

THE Triumphant Pull-in.

BY THE EDITOR.

IT was when the gallant
coxswain and his brave
men looked out across
those dark and furious
billows to where, through
the murky darkness, a
noble vessel was foundering. Out
there men—aye, perhaps women and

Divine and human love demanded that
all should be risked to save those
ready to perish, and so the coxswain
and his crew launched out into the
deep.

NOW see the pull in. They come

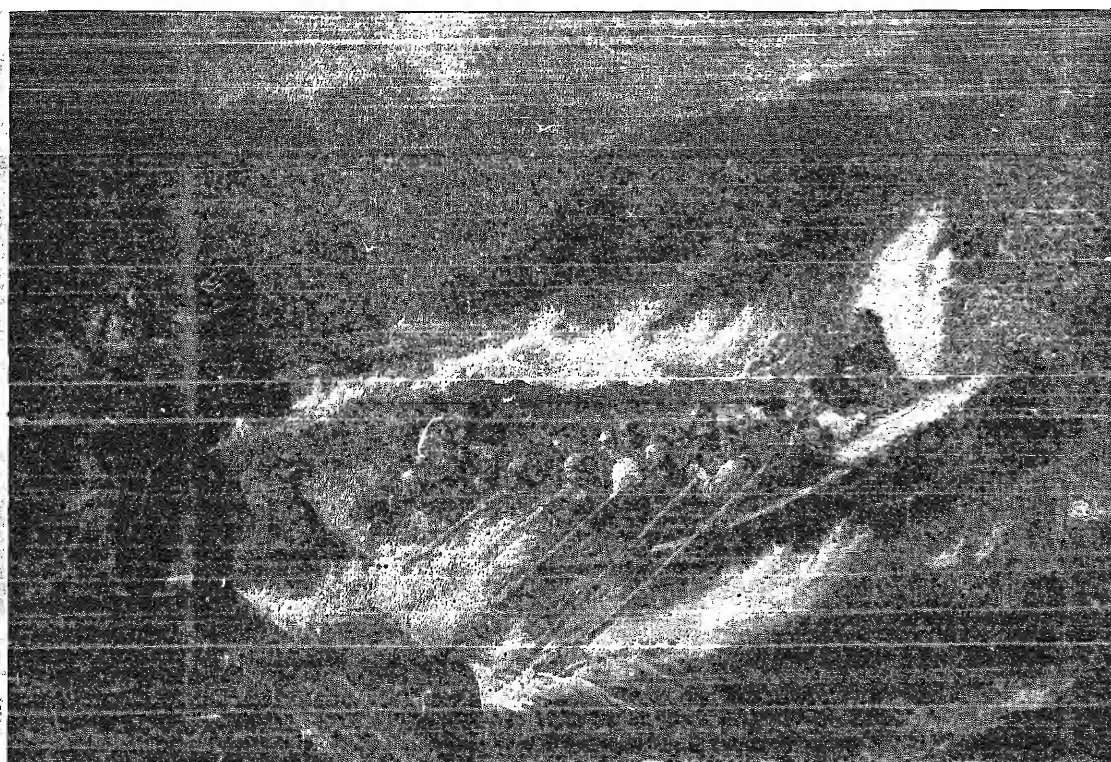
it! Thank God, safe home again."

Never were those bronzed and
brawny men so satisfied with them-
selves, or so godlike in the eyes of
others, as when, dashing the salt spray
from their bearded faces and throwing
off their oilskin coats, they stepped
ashore with their living charges amidst
the shouts and cheers of their loved
ones along the shore.

Long may such men be found in our
land. Men who will run in the teeth
of the toughest storm in order to save
the perishing.

dant and Mrs. Booth, with their noble
crew of officers and soldiers, stood
four years ago gazing out at the
storm, and hesitated not to launch
out on their work of salvation.

The vast, comprehensive manoeuvres
of this Salvation boat from '92 to '96
are set forth in this issue of the WAR
CRY. We thank God and lay the
glory as Jesus' feet for the perfectly
marvellous success of the four years
just completed. Through storm and
tempest our God-given leaders have
been enabled to head this Salvation



children—were in danger of being
engulfed in the angry waves. The
coxswain and his men have each a wife
and home to think of. To launch out
on such a sea is to skim the very jaws
of destruction. Self-preservation de-
mands that they consider themselves
first, but—bark! bark! hark! there
goes the minute gun! What is to be
done!

The law of self-sacrifice is a higher
law than that of self-preservation;

laden with their precious human
freightage. The perishing mariners
have been saved. Soon they will set
foot on the solid land, safe and sound.
"Ahoj there! Catch the rope,
boys, and haul her in. That's it, that's

SALVATION ARMY TO THE RESCUE.

AND now for a retrospective
glance. Our Coxswains, the Comman-

"All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all."

boat direct for the salvation of the
perishing, and the upbuilding of the
Army. Hallelujah!

Read, comrades, the record in the
following pages, then join with us in
singing "All hail the power of Jesus'
name," and offer the prayer that this
work may still prosper, and that God's
guidance and blessing may continue
to be vouchsafed to the Commandant
and Mrs. Booth in the greater sphere
of Salvation Army service which
awaits them in Australia.

A REVIEW OF THE

GRAND - MARCH - PAST - OF - EVENTS

DURING

The Four Years Since **COMMANDANT** and **MRS. H. H. BOOTH** took Command of the Forces in this Territory.

"Co-Operation with God Our Privilege."

WANTED, MEN OF ACTION MORE THAN TALK.

"The Church can save the world when it chooses."—THE GENERAL.



HERE is a story told how, one Sunday morning, William Wilberforce called on THOS. CLARKSON, the

great man in whom the abolition of the slave trade had its origin. Wilberforce had been to church, but he found Clarkson surrounded by papers and letters connected with the anti-slavery movement, on which he had been at work all the morning.

Wilberforce said to him as he saw this: "Clarkson, do you ever think of your soul?"

"I have not time to think of anything," replied Clarkson, "until I get these poor slaves liberated."

One may not approve entirely of the reply, but we can never be wrong in remembering what our Lord said, that our KNOWING will always depend on our DOING—"If any man will do My will he shall know of the doctrine."

The old Benedictine monks used to inscribe over their cells and monasteries, "Labore est orare"—to work is to pray—and certainly we may say that is very poor praying which does not realize itself in working.

"OH, FOR PROFESSIONS THAT ACT!"

The Coming of Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

THE AVERAGE MAN DRIFTS WITH THE TIDE." Not so the Commandant, for those who know him best—and therefore admire him most—can bear unfailing evidence that

when once he is convinced of the necessity or utility of a course of action, whatever the obstacles in the way may be, or however repugnant it may be to his tastes or feelings, he will neither falter nor faint, but push his way through to the end, though impassable mountains should rise, and Red Seas threaten to overflow.

Moreover in the creed of the Commandant and Mrs. Booth it is underlined with especial emphasis that religion is not merely a passive acceptance of certain statements of faith, but an everyday indwelling reality that alone can enable men and women to come up to their high standard as professed followers, in deed as well as in name, of the divine Preacher of Nazareth.

On these principles of faith and perseverance they have been enabled to mount above all the enigmas of government that beset the administration in this territory. Before six weeks had passed the deathly forces of disunion and distrust commenced to agitate to the surface, developing and displaying the hidden mischief more and more. No sooner one aggravating perplexity demolished than we were plunged into another, but when, through the pressure

of adverse circumstances, it would be only reasonable to suppose the Commandant's aggressive spirit must appear bowed down before such odds, instead he rises buoyantly to the surface, alert on deck, and ready for the next new sensation from whatever quarter it might come.

Four Years Ago.

"THE secret," said the Commandant, as he saluted for our western world, "the secret of successful administration is to put yourself into harmony, to link yourself up with the principles that rule God Almighty's universe." This has been the foundation-stone upon which our magnificent advance has been established, and twelve pages of the WAR CRY are summent only for the merest outline in miniature of this grand march-past of events.

"THE PRINCIPLES OF RIGHTEOUSNESS must triumph in the long run." Inspired with this confidence our ranks have pressed forward with faith and courage, with the dauntless, daring spirit of those who know they are living alone for others.

All the resolution of conviction was needed from the very outset, for as he touched our shores in June, 1892, our new leader found himself confronted by the most appalling and serious difficulties. The exchequer was most painfully embarrassed, and finances at the centre were in a distinctly strained condition, partly owing to a universal commercial depression, and partly through various other causes that were at the root of the matter. Corps were utterly unable to square their accounts, to pay their rent, or to subscribe in the legitimate and regulation manner towards the support of Divisional or Territorial centres. As a

result the Commandant arrived to find Headquarters in a serious dilemma, since it relies to a large extent upon these payments from the field to meet demands due.

The Commandant at once emphatically took his stand on the conviction, shared by the troops at large, that it could not be according to the will of God that His Army should be thus handicapped. He declared, moreover, that there must be a way out to be discovered somewhere. With the energy of faith he sounded out a clear call to the length and breadth of the field to rise up in the strength of the Lord, and give the grim monster, debt, notice to quit.

Difficulties.

THE world, it has been affirmed, is a conspiracy of darkness.

There is scarcely a single great reform against which the blinded powers of evil have not organized their deadliest opposition. Certainly the Salvation Army has been no exception to this rule, and we are almost inclined to think that it is in this corner of the battlefield the arch-enemy has aimed against us his deadliest and most poisonous darts.

The most dreadful of warfare is not fought to the sound of the rattle of the enemy's musketry, when the flash of the sabre shines full in one's face, when the smoke of the powder spins one into action, and sets us on our mettle. It is then—when the powers of discouragement, disunion, and depression sweep in upon us with a ghastly train of havoc and dispendency. It is to the paralysis of distrust we can most often trace defeat. Unfaithfulness and doubt have been the sunken dangers that have wrecked many a flourishing

cause and demoralized whole communities. Disunion is Satan's masterpiece. It is the devil's wedge of wedges, driven in between pure hearts and true spirits. When treacherous creeps within the ranks then a cancer-worm gnaws at our vital force. "When praise leaves the heart then backsliding begins," and the battle has already turned against us.

So in addition to problems of finance the Commandant found arrayed against him the powers of treachery, doubt and disloyalty. But the memories here are too painful! We would fain draw the curtain, for "the hardest wounds to heal are the ones inflicted by those who were our friends." It is enough to know that Canada has learned in a fiery furnace of experience that unity and loyalty to our principles, our leaders, and to one another, are essential to success. In spite of setbacks and opposition enough to freeze our warmest faith, we have closed in its ranks in such bonds of affection and enthusiasm as we have never supposed in all our history.

Then and Now.

TO CONSOLIDATE IS NOT TO STOP SHORT.

IT is one thing to be able to conceive noble plans, it is quite another to have nerve enough to carry them into practice. The Commandant it has been said, is

a genius at realizing his own dreams. "ACTION," from the outset, was the watchword. ENCOURAGEMENT was the keynote for advance. This, then, was the banner that waved above our battalions. So now it comes to pass that those dark days of baffling defeat and icy discouragement are left far behind us, sinking unregretted into the distance of the past, whilst "Victory" is spelt in bright, triumphant characters on every page of our record.

Although the powers against us have been bitter and concentrated, the hosts of the malign and unscrupulous ranks of those who would oppose us—men and devils—we have fought our way through, while our cause has been vindicated in every instance.

Our Standard of the Cross is higher to-day than ever, despite the powers of hell, though they have devised their utmost best to diminish this wing of our universal Army, especially bringing certain influences to bear upon our centre in order that we might be forced of necessity to allow a multitude of uncompromising hostility in the world, the flesh and the devil.

No doubt at that time, when we drooped our flag and pandered to the tastes of an ease-loving class, we might have made a greater display, far as noise and numbers were concerned, but, by the grace of God, we refused to modify our mission. We adapt our principles to suit the times. Now, therefore, to-day "No Surrender" is painted at our feet, and our bloodstained colors

TRAVELLING BY DOG-SLEIGH.



CAPT. SMITH AND MISS ALLARD, OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

Our Fighting

OFFICERS AND CADETS LOCAL OFFICERS, FELD. RANGEMEN.

"THE tendency we are quoted as persisting in, and in this the distinguishing soul from Judah, is part of

Staff and Field, will first to be found the keenness of the then to their knees thermometer registers of the typical Salvation them all. Not so much of the soul that

"Sit and sing but to everlasting but the Divine impulse that crystallizes in sentiment that impel put both hands to the shoulders to the wheel that enables them to stand faithful to the world, and to prove it with determined grimace.

Among the most recent of the Commandant's Officers' Councils hearts of our warriors, ment, wonderful for depth of sympathy, courage: where all too anointed have had the with new baptism of power for the war; we have been broadened one another.

The development of service and fighting of individual officers has ing, able to other people. Whilst there desertion, new blood the ranks, and the more than supplied.

Thanks to the faith of Mrs. Booth in powers of humanity, we expected have sprung insignificance or inactivity pieces of the fight, the asserting itself when p of responsibility.

No small stimulus by the knowledge that his careless-of-consequence the repeated and warnings of a w

EVENTS

BOOTH took

d demoralized whole consti-
Disunion is Satan's master.
It is the devil's wedge of
driven in between pure hearts
spirits. When fraternal criticism
within the ranks then a center
draws at our vital force. "When
avens the heart then backsliding
and the battle has already
against us.

addition to problems of finance
mandant found arrayed against
powers of treachery, doubt and
y. But the memories here are
for "the hardest wounds to
the ones inflicted by those
our friends." It is enough
that Canada has learned in a
space of experience that only
fidelity to our principles, our
and to one another, are essen-
success. In spite of secession
position enough to freeze our
faith, we have closed in the
such bonds of affection and
as we have never surpassed
in history.

Then and Now.

CONSOLIDATE IS NOT TO STOP
SHORT."

one thing to be able to
noble plans, it is quite another
to have nerve
enough to venture
to carry them into
PRACTICE. The
Commandant, it
has been said, it
as realizing his own dreams
"from the outset, was the
word. ENCOURAGEMENT was the
for advance. This, then, was
ner that waved above our bat-

So now it comes to pass that
dark days of baffling defeat and
encouragement are left far behind
ing unregretted into the dim
of the past, whilst "Victory"
in bright, triumphant capitals
page of our record

ough the powers against us have
utter and concentrated, in wide
malign and unscrupulous attacks
who would oppose us—until
d devils—we have fought our
ough, while our cause has been
ted in every instance.

Standard of the Cross that
to-day than ever, despite the
of hell, though they have de-
their utmost best to side-track
ing of our universal Army, effect-
ing certain influences to bear
our centre in order that we might
ed of necessity to alter our
of uncompromising hostility to
ld, the flesh and the devil.

doubt at that time, had we
d our flag and pandered to the
of an ease-loving element, we
have made a greater display
noise and numbers were
but, by the grace of God, we
to modify our measures, or to
our principles to suit the change
therefore, to-day "No Conqueror
is painted at our masthead, and
ood stained colors



OFFICERS OF THE PROVINCE OF WEST ONTARIO.—A representative group. Out of the ninety-five now fighting, forty-six have been accepted during the Commandant's command.

Our Fighting Force.

OFFICERS AND CADETS, FEB. '98 827
LOCAL OFFICERS, FEB. '98 1,337
BANDSMEN, " 807

"THE tendency to persevere,"—
we are quoting Carlyle—"to
persist, in spite of hind-
rance, discouragements
and impossibilities—it is
this that in all things
distinguishes the strong
soul from the weak."

Judged by this stan-
dard, the officers of our
part of the continent,
Staff and Field, will rank among the
finest to be found the wide world over.
The keenness of the fight has kept
them to their knees. The spiritual
thermometer registers high. The spirit
of the typical Salvationist animates
them all. Not so much the sacred sen-
timent of the soul that fain would

"Sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss."

but the Divine impulse of the Cross,
that CRISTALIZES INTO ACTION;
the sentiment that impels our people to
put both hands to the plough, both
shoulders to the wheel; the sentiment
that enables them to endure hardship,
to stand faithful to the cause of a dying
world, and to prove themselves strong
with determined grit confirmed by
grace.

Among the most remarkable features
of the Commandant's regime have been
the Officers' Councils, refreshing the
hearts of our warriors, rich in achieve-
ment, wonderful for their reviving
depth of sympathy, good cheer, and
courage; where all together the Lord's
anointed have had their souls inflamed
with new baptism of Divine love and
power for the war; whilst their minds
have been broadened by contact with
one another.

The development of the ability for
service and fighting capacity of many
individual officers has been astonish-
ing, alike to other people and to them-
selves. Whilst there has been loss by
desertion, new blood has invigorated
the ranks, and the gaps have been
more than supplied.

Thanks to the faith of the Comman-
dant and Mrs. Booth in the consecrated
powers of humanity, many of the least
expected have sprung from comparative
insignificance or inaction into the front
places of the fight, their latent ability
asserting itself when pressed into posts
of responsibility.

No small stimulus has been added
by the knowledge that our leader, with
his careless-of-consequence spirit, de-
spite the repeated and serious attacks
and warnings of a weakened health,

has been marching before us at the
top-notch of physical endurance and
mental activity, whilst Headquarters,
both Central and Provincial, have been
striding along in a perpetual condition
of patient, plodding, persistent work.

Among our comrades promoted to
Glory we count some of Heaven's aris-
tocracy. Major Jewer, Staff-Captain
Jones (Mrs. Booth's faithful Private
Secretary), Mrs. Ensign Pugh and
Captain Abbie McKeen, for instance.

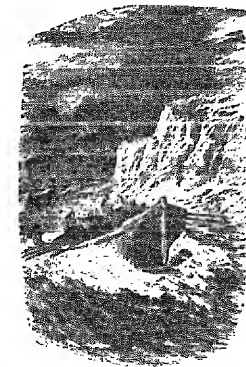
Time fails to tell of the enterprises
that have been brought into force
against the powers of darkness, or we
might enlarge copiously on the work
of the Flying Squadrons, Praying
Gangs, New Canadians, Mountain Out-
riders, Harbor Brigades, Camp Meet-
ings, Canvas Warfare, etc., etc., almost
ad infinitum.

Our Field of Operations.

INDOOR MEETINGS HELD (No.)..... 103,800
ATTENDANCES..... 17,219,717
MEETINGS HELD (Open-Airs and
Indoor Meetings)..... 304,050

ANOTHER ungainly fact
that has militated seriously
against a rapid ad-
vance is THE ENOR-
MUS MAGNITUDE OF
our territory, as com-
pared with the pro-
portion of its popu-
lation. The ground
we cover consists of

about 3,600,000 square miles. From
ocean to ocean, with a small force, we
wage aggressive warfare. The rolling
of our drum echoes east to Bermuda,
west to Victoria, north towards the
Pole, and south to the 45th latitude.



Among the fearless fisher-folk and miners of New
foundland twelve new Corps have been opened.

"A PEOPLE UNIQUE IN THEMSELVES,"
a writer describes us, comparing this
half of the great continent with the
other, and we are tempted to quote on
a little further, "To the world at large
they exhibit an aggregation possessing
all the virtues of contentment
with the highest standard in education
and in professional life, with a financial
record unblemished, with industry,
energy and integrity of purpose appar-
ent on every hand, it would seem that
so far as the people themselves are
concerned nothing is needed for the
substratum of a great nation." These
are truths concisely put, and full of
force, nevertheless there is another and
more difficult side to the matter, and
we have had to face the fact that there
is a constant stream of emigration to
the other side of the line of many of
the brightest, and best, and the most
aspiring spirits, to a country where the
chances of success are much higher.

As a necessary consequence our popu-
lation is seriously influenced. The
fact that the Army has not only
maintained its ground but advanced
in towns and districts where things are
at a standstill, or decreasing in num-
bers, speaks with no uncertain sound.

The Spiritual Horizon.

TOTAL NUMBER AT THE PENITENT-FORM—
41,177.

WHAT a moment of moments
that is when the new-born soul
arises and stands be-
fore the penitent-form
"GOD-CONQUERED,"
with his face up-turned
to heaven," sublime
in its importance, eternal
in effect!

Whilst the statistics of soul-saving
work bring us cause for unutterable
thanksgiving, there are a thousand and
one items of spiritual advance that
cannot possibly be entered into. There
have been great silent influences for
good that have permeated the whole
community, matters that cannot be ac-
crued to pen-and-ink percentage. The
moulding and directing of public senti-
ment, for instance, facts upon which
no figures can be given, yet vital and
far-reaching in accomplishment. Set-
ting solid the groundwork for material
advance in the future, and enhancing
"the power that makes for righteous-
ness." All said and done, an enormous
part of what has been achieved during
this four years' fight must remain for
ever unheralded. The world will never
realize the effect the Salvation Army
has had upon it until it is taken out of
it.

Who can calculate the ultimate re-

sult of some of our God-governed
holiness meetings, or all-nights of prayer,
where earth has once more seemed in
touch with heaven; where our soldiers,
conscious of their own necessity, have
held on to the power of Jehovah in
importunate entreaty, coming by faith
into deeper, truer knowledge of the
love of Christ, the principles of the
religion of Jesus Crucified, and His
requirements. Our forces have re-
alized as never before that if a man
wishes to live out the beauty of the
crucified life it will mean nothing less
than death to all self-interest and self-
indulgence.

The spirituality of the Canadian
Salvation Army is of that character
which shows itself most IN PRACTICE.

The New Form of Admin- istration.

THE inauguration of the PROV-
INCIAL SYSTEM has unquestionably
proved the key to a most difficult sit-
uation.

On the Commandant's coming he
found an expensive and heavy Terri-
torial Headquarters, which was never-
theless altogether necessary for the
administration of the Field.

After prolonged cabinet consultation
our leader proposed to institute
a system of Provincial Government in
the place of the Divisional plan then in
operation.

This was soon carried into effect,
and a welcome revolution resulted.
Provincial Secretaries were appointed,
each Province possessing and support-
ing its own Headquarters, and being
sub-divided into districts, the officers of
each, in addition to the district over-
sight, attending to the work of his
corps also.

By this arrangement of home rule
the burden of government was distribu-
ted more evenly upon the Field, and
the pressure lightened upon the over-
taxed centre.

The benefits accruing from this new
move were manifold. The Field came
immediately under a far more thorough
oversight. Naturally it must follow
that more capable men would be ap-
pointed as Provincial Secretaries than
could be afforded for Divisional officer-
ship. The best men were ensured for
the best corps, and a number of rising
and deserving younger officers had the
door of responsibility and promotion
opened to them as they could have
done by no other means. Moreover,
all these improvements were assured to
the Field without any additional ex-
pense, while Territorial Headquarters
was relieved from a position fast tend-
ing towards bankruptcy.



COLONEL HOLLAND,
Chief Secretary.



BRIGADIER JACOBS,
General Secretary.



Major Hirston,
Private Secretary to the Commandant.



Major Con-His,
Editor of "The War Cry."



Major Reed,
Financial Secretary.



Major Reed,
G.O.R.

The Circle Corps System.

CONSISTING OF 127 BRIGADES AND OUT-POSTS, AT WHICH 18,000 MEETINGS ARE HELD YEARLY.

WHILE in the march of progress a scheme here and there may not appear to be fulfilling all our expectations, others are fully making up for the deficiency by the success that has marked their efforts.



The system of Field Oversight which was inaugurated by the Commandant, after Court Sessions of the most cautious investigation, has proved itself a reasonable and practical policy, with results far-reaching and beneficial. Although the strides of advance that were expected have not been fully realized, the pressure on the smaller corps has been wonderfully lightened.

The experiment arose through the increasing difficulty of keeping a self-supporting society in little spots with a population insufficient for its maintenance. It was therefore suggested that the smaller corps should be arranged in groups in charge of the Field Officer and his lieutenants, who, having fixed quarters for himself in one locality, should be responsible for the whole district, continually rotating from place to place, whilst each village should possess its own brigade, one flag, and one local officer, shouldering its finance, billeting its officer, and stabling his horse during his passing visits.

In this, as in almost every direction, the shortage of officers has told against us heavily. The great need has been more men. It was feared at the outset there might be much difficulty in acquiring rigs, and to supply the men with horses. The difficulty has been rather to supply the horses with men. Extensions have been planned in many directions on this system which could not progress properly for want of fighters only.

Special Efforts.

NO PLUNGING AT RANDOM.

"I CAN," and "I will," are a strong couple when they shake hands together in determination, but when that miserable little dwarf "if," comes between them, too often he separates the noble pair, and makes them as weak as a rope of sand.



Realizing the force of this fact the troops, in full view of mountains to be scaled, have braced themselves to the ascent, with the war-note "WE MUST," and "WE SHALL," absolutely resolved that there should be no "if" at all in the question. In consequence our advance has been simply astonishing. The most sanguine amongst us could scarcely have mustered faith to believe that in four years' time we should have more than doubled, on our S.D. income, comparing it with the year 1891—\$11,430.51.

According to the proverb that "he

who fishes for minnows will never catch whales," the standard has been set undoubtedly high, but the comrades have answered to the Commandant's rally as powder answers fire, convinced that a high target is necessary to the man who would become a crack shot, or a goal to the one who would run a race.

In our Self-Denial and Harvest Thanksgiving Campaigns, etc., our efforts have been not only to reach the pockets of the wealthier people, as well as to unburden our own, but to enthrone the indifferent half of the world with a little of that Divine compassion for the dreary other half, that sent our Saviour to the Cross. We have tried to represent the condition of the "Have-nots" to the "Haves," in order to inspire them to help.

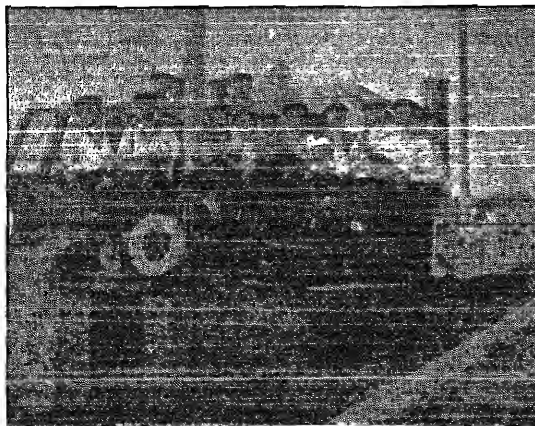
Self-Denial.

CASH RAISED.—1892, \$14,301.01—1893, \$18,680.57—1894, \$21,708.22—1895, \$25,036.45.

NOTHING less than this passion of pity and enthusiasm of self-sacrifice has been the charging-step to which our forces have advanced to strike their targets and surprise the enemy.



Each successive year the week set apart has been marked with increasing energy, push, enthusiasm, consecrated daring, and common sense.



CREW OF THE "WILLIAM BOOTH," with THE COMMANDANT and ARMY. McGUIREMAN, by Otago, on deck. Ruling across Lake Ontario, Ref. 16. Chief, Hirston, Superior, and McGUIREMAN, by Otago, on deck. Toronto by the St. Lawrence and among the thousand islands, floating all along on both sides of the shore.

One is filled with admiration at the absence of self-seeking among the soldiers. We might point the world to the nobility of our forces in Newfoundland. At a time when the whole community was threatened with financial ruin, when the entire colony fairly writhed in the throes of bewildering panic, when, as a soldier expressed it, bread was locked up and the key lost, even then our brave do-or-die companies raised no less than \$500 on the strength of the faith that "laughs at impossibilities and cries it shall be done."

"I should be counted a THIEF by the

great Almsgiver were I to withhold that which I wear from him who has greater need of it than I," said the noble Francis of Assisi on one occasion when in the bitter cold he stripped himself of his cloak to give it to a poor man whom he met. He was an invalid at the time, and his companions remonstrated with him. "It is fitting," he said, "that I should restore this cloak to this poor man, for it is his, and I accepted it only till I should find some one poorer than myself."

To-day ten per cent of this spirit among the "Haves" would be the salvation of the "Have-nots." So says Mr. Stead.

"The holy supper is kept indeed, in what we share with another's need."

This principle of faith, reduced to daily practice, has produced the net sum of money in successive years to this noble total—\$80,615.25.

Harvest Festivals.

CASH RAISED.—1892, \$3,083.21—1893, \$6,077.40—1894, \$7,110.89—1895, \$9,763.77.

IN our vast country of agriculture it can easily be conceived that there are many people who are too poor to help in cash, who are only too glad to give generously in kind.

Whilst one might be inclined to question the assertion that the farmer is the only independent member of society,

ple that the Lord required from His people a portion of their products and possessions as a thank-offering. The fact has been impressed that there is no less a call for this practical piety to-day, and the response has been more gratifying than we might have dared to hope.

The grand total received from the sale of the beautiful fruits of the earth contributed by friends and soldiers in towns and villages has amounted in total to \$26,015.26.

Finance in the Army has been distinctly a hard struggle, but no doubt the whole country has been equally affected, and our success is the more remarkable.

But apart from mere financial achievement it has been a week more remarkable for exceptional soul-saving and rich spiritual blessing.

The Light Brigade.

GRACE ASKED BECOMES GRACE BESTOWED.

TOTAL RAISED UP TO DEC '95—\$6,007.12

"GIVE YE THEM TO EAT," said our great Director, rebuking the disciples when they would have sent the multitude away to buy for themselves. If then our Saviour was so thoughtful for the TEMPORAL WELFARE of the masses, as well as the SPIRITUAL, shall we not also follow His example? Is the threnodious excuse to be forever pleaded that "Charity begins at home?" How long will people persuade their conscience that their whole duty to their Father in Heaven is performed in a few muttered words of acknowledgment over a table superabundantly supplied with food, whilst their brother starves within a stone's throw!

God deliver us from the unthinking, shrivelled-up, pinched selfishness that excludes everything but us and mine! Christ looked after the MULTITUDES, as well as His own chosen few.

Charity begins at home, it is true, but it does not end there—it is simply THE BEGINNING!

Tens of thousands of inviting little boxes have been distributed broadcast under an excellently worked system, known as THE LIGHT BRIGADE, and it is one more of the many state-of-the-art plans organized for the financial extension of the war. Based on the Scotchman's principle that "like mickle may to make a muckle," it has proved a success beyond our expectation. The small boxes have returned to the factories bringing with them a substantial sum for the Social Work, in response to the obstinately little petitions on the box: "PLEASE GIVE ONE CASH AND PLEASE ALLOW THIS CONTRIBUTION TO STAND UPON YOUR DINNER-TABLE." It is a fair sign of the universal sympathy towards our Social Work that in the Province at almost every station our Grace Before Meat has been seen chained neatly to the office window, an unobtrusive but emphatic little preacher in its own unobtrusive way.



Brigadier Montague, W.

Junior

AT the young in

Carly whole FLUID, formi shape the mi it, or c

itself into. WI policy it is then to work among the easy to forget that editions of human body puts it, are men and women in next generation.

Never has the pushed into notice. mandant and Mrs. never has it been sorous in every way God, the day is pa importance. Alth with sorrow that suffered not a little many urgent problems pressing moment. The complicated been closely investigated at with the out. Practical con- rived at with the u that there must be a advance, with our of the salvation of the country for full co war.

Our N

"SALVATIONIST," OR "GLAD TIDINGS," "WM. BOOTH,"

THE NAVY has "Glad Tidings" then coast, "The much adapt rough unfur amon

land and Nova Sco the Iniquitous and



Brigadier Margotta, W. O. P.

Major Bennett, N. W. P.

Major Sharp, N. W. P.

Major Cullifer, recently Social Secy.

Major Friedrich, Pacific P.

Major Morris, E. O. P.

We deeply regret that the photo of Brigadier Hoot, of the Eastern P., was prevented from appearing through a mishap in the Printing Establishment.

Junior Warfare.

"AT the season when we are young in years"—to quote Carlyle once more—"the whole mind is, as it were, fluid, and capable of forming itself into any shape that the owner of the mind pleases to allow it, or constrain it to form itself into." What a shortsighted policy it is then to underestimate the work among the children! It is so easy to forget that these "duodecimo editions of human nature," as somebody puts it, are nothing less than the men and women in miniature of the next generation.

Never has the junior warfare been pushed into notice as during the Commandant and Mrs. Booth's regime; never has it been so increasingly prosperous in every way as now. Thank God, the day is past when this vital branch was regarded as of secondary importance. Although we confess with sorrow that until recently it has suffered not a little in the face of so many urgent problems that appeared of more pressing moment.

The complicated pros and cons have been closely investigated, and the whole question thoroughly threshed out. Practical conclusions were arrived at with the unanimous decision that there must be a solid and sustained advance, with our goal nothing short of the salvation of the children of this country for full consecration to the war.

Our Navy.

"SALVATIONIST," ORIGINAL VALUE, \$2,000
"GOLD TIDINGS," " " 250
"WM. BOOTH," " " 2,750

THE NAVY has trebled. To the "Glad Tidings," a small schooner then working off the coast, has been added "The Salvationist," a much larger craft, better adapted to stand the rough seas and fitted to unfurl the Gospel flag among the Newfoundland and Nova Scotian fishing fleets, the Esquimaux and the Indians. The



"William Booth" has also been purchased and launched, and in spite of misfortune at the outset is in better seafaring condition than ever, doing excellent service attacking sin by water, cruising from port to port on our stupendous inland seas. The immensity of our larger lakes is scarcely realizable. The area of fresh water is no less than 72,700 square miles in four lakes alone. In one season only our yacht travelled from one end of Lake Erie to the other, and fourteen times across, as well as on other main lakes, touching at towns and villages along the shores, welcomed everywhere, making forays into the land of Stars and Stripes, reaching vast masses of human beings, with a good band and the message of salvation, whilst at the tap of the drum the children, altogether, have swarmed in millions, whilst people packed the street and lined the sidewalks. Moreover, a donation of \$1,000 with the promise



Amongst THE ESQUIMAUX, in icebound regions, we have kindled a flame of Jesus' love.

for a second thousand, has already been offered towards a steamer for British Columbian waters.

The Frozen North.

LABRADOR.



O that lone land with its strange mystery of ice and silence our prayers of faith have followed the skipper and the brave crew, whether cruising among the bronzed and breezy fisher-folk from Newfoundland, or starting the Gospel-fire among the squalid Esquimaux; whether waiting becalmed by the wind, or tossed in its fury sky-high where the sea dashes over the lighthouse tops; or sharing the fisherman's life, faring thankfully on hard-tack, fish and potatoes, returning to port only with the fleet when the schooners unload their thousands of seals in spring. Far, far away out to sea we have sent the message of the love of God to man, away to the bleak rocky shores of the Labrador we have

seen the "Salvationist" sail forth undismayed.

If not to the jaws of death we certainly sail in the teeth of the demon, for so wild are the rocky shores where our sailing vessel ventures in defiance of their frowning aspect, that the ancient navigators expressed their horror of the Straits of Belle Isle by marking it on their chart with the sign of a demon.

Bermuda Invaded.

"MONOTONY is the bane of happiness and progress." Whatever causes may have agitated against us certainly we cannot count this into the catalogue.

In addition to numerous thriving new corps and

Attack on the Nipissing District.

MANITOULIN ISLAND, SUDBURY, THESSELTON, AND SAULT STE. MARIE.

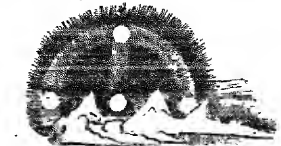
THE NIPISSING DISTRICT until recently was practically untouched by the ARMY. But, today, the drum sounds as far as Sault Ste. Marie, and many

other new openings have been made in this region of vast mineral and timber resources. NORTH BAY was our first established point of attack in the midst of a country of wood and water, water and wood.

If the forest products of Canada amount to over twenty millions annually, it naturally follows that a vast proportion of the community are formed of lumbermen and shantymen—men of the bush, who depart for the woods in winter and return with the melting snows of spring to the sawmills. Upon these lumber lands and timber limits the attention of the Commandant and his agents have been concentrated, and although there was not a remarkable flareup at the outset, the work has been steady and progressive; the miners and shantymen have rallied well around the Christ-sent lassie officers, with manly appreciation, to bid them welcome. Many a one has proved for himself what woodcraft means with Christ in the camp, whilst our songs of salvation have echoed through the forest, where the tree-tops bend and rock, and the crash of the falling hemlock responds to the blows of the axe. Manitoulin Island is included in the advance. Excellent work has been accomplished among the Indians also.

Iceland Pioneered.

WITH our Apostolic General, we are learning to repeat "I know no distinction of race, color, or nationality."



In the last four years we have wonderfully enlarged our outlook. We are grasping in spirit the needs of the world, we are stretching out our hands beyond the circles we know; we are looking outside the confines of our own locality.

Strange lessons we have learnt in sorrow, nevertheless, they have prompted us to a larger conception of God's earth, and the claims the nations have upon us. To save the world is our Heaven-inspired ambition.

The glorious standard of our God has been uplifted higher and still higher, while enthusiasm for the cause of Christ has taken fresh heart-throb.

SOME LESSONS

OF THE

Last Four Years.

A FEW THOUGHTS ON THE CANADIAN CAMPAIGN 1892-1896.

By the Commandant.



THIS issue of the WAR CRY practically closes an epoch in the history of our Army, the struggle and conquests of which may be said to be peculiar to anything yet recorded concerning it. Such a period should surely afford object lessons of no mean worth.

I propose to mention what appear to me to be some of them.

I.—Salvation by the Cross.

From the apparently insurmountable difficulties—both financial and otherwise—which confronted us at the end of '92 there appeared to me at the

parent humiliation in position on the part of many officers who had served long and faithfully. Canadian Salvationists will always have to rejoice that there was grace sufficient in the hearts of her leaders to stand the test.

The cross was accepted, and we leave behind us officers in Canada who will ever praise God that when the moment came for them to practice their oft-repeated protestations of obliviousness to rank and position, they set an example to the whole world, which God has credited by rendering them the honor of being the saviours of the Canadian Salvation Army.

And is it not always so in things affecting our personal histories as well as in the affairs of organization. Is there any salvation without Calvary? Even Christ could not save the world without His cross. Let us remember this. In my own life I have often found sacrifice to open the door of escape for the soul's dilemma. If you are in any doubt as to which of two ways God would have you take, be sure and take the way that appears to you to have most of Calvary in it, and you may be tolerably certain you have chosen the right course. If you are in perplexity on account of great things you seem unable to overcome, great crosses you fail to carry, first begin to carry the small crosses that are more possible to you, and the sacrifice of little will help you to the surrender of much.

I remember recently pleading with one of our officers who was exceedingly precious to me, whose soul was wrestling in the throes of a bitter and tormenting controversy. I asked, "Has it ever occurred to you that the way back to peace and rest may be in the direction of some cross you might volunteer to carry? Is there not some Calvary you could ascend where you could suffer as never before for the souls of others? If there is, why not prepare to go there? Perhaps in your sufferings for others you would find an antidote for your own grievances." What I said to that officer I commend to all my comrades on the field. Our Army here has been perfected through suffering. It is thus God wants to save and perfect us all. But, oh, for grace to go for the cross!

II.—"It is Expedient that one Man should die for the People."

No one will think me guilty of self-praise when I say that to some extent my beloved wife and I have suffered something for Canada's sake. I only state the fact because I want to bring out its lesson. If you set yourself the task of bringing back to principle and truth and love those who have departed from them all, you can only expect to raise a good crop of enemies. Notwithstanding the fact that the real heroes are always those who stand by the right, there are any number of people who will come to look upon them as heretics just for so doing. A consideration with Jesus Christ when He contemplated His mission, perhaps greater than the cross, was the hatred of men which led up to it. But the hatred was a necessary consequence of the undertaking; nor did He murmur because it came. "It is expedient that one man should die for the people." But there is another "It is expedient," behind this, it is that "the people" should be a greater consideration with sufferers than the "man," or himself. In other words, get "the people" upon your heart, and you will begin to see how small a matter is the question of your

own interests. If the people are saved what matters it that you have suffered in the saving of them?

III.—Humiliation to the real road to exaltation.

Our history the past four years has surely proved this before the eyes of all. Although our new system of oversight necessitated the apparent stepping down of many who held very high positions, speaking generally, I know of no officer who does not now occupy a position of greater trust and responsibility than that held on our coming. God has once more exalted those who have humbled themselves. Oh, that we could learn for ever this lesson of spiritual progress!

Comrades, our real rank is recorded in heaven. Sometimes the titles of Army officers written in God's disposition of His forces do not tally with those entered on the rolls of the Salvation Army. It is possible for us to be bigger men down here than we are up there, and vice versa.

God's promotions are not the answer to our plannings and pushings and ambitions, but the recognition of our self-abasement and the secret service of our hearts. The uniform of those upon whom He has set His very highest honors has often been sackcloth adorned with ashes. Think of the fate of false comrades who set out to seek their own promotion, and take warning. Humility and honor go together in the service of God.

IV.—Do the Best You can, and don't Worry.

Through all the many dreadful complications of the past four years, when it has required all but the gift of miracles to avoid mistakes, the thought that God did not require more of us than we could give Him, has been an exceeding comfort to me. I have done the best I could, and done it with all my heart and might, and although I cannot say I have always been saved from worry, I have come afterwards to see how unnecessary that worry was. All that God asks of you and me in our position of trust for Him is that at any time, under any circumstances, we shall be able to say we are prayerfully doing the best we know how.

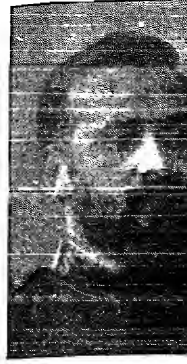
There is a keen temptation comes to all strong souls, and to all those of strong desires towards God and man, to waste their time in useless reflections, and to be ever condemning themselves for not having done better than they did. It is a mistake, and such time and energy would be better spent in going straight on with the next business. God did not invest us with power to see the end from the beginning. When He sent us to our places He sent us to use all the judgment and sense we had, and to be sure and seek from Him all that He meant us to have. When we have fulfilled these behests let us rest in the belief that we have done His bidding, and leave the rest with Him. Remember, He can often do more by our apparent mistakes than with our much display of wisdom.

V.—To Grind your Axe on Another Man's Stone is not Wise.

Of this there has been given us abundant evidence. Many a good man has gone down over another man's quarrel. It is, of course, better by far, not to have an axe to grind at all, but if you should have one, then by all means grind it on your own stone and not on your neighbor's. Our history has taught us too often, that when a man gets into the Army and quits his post, and begins to turn the handle of discontent, a number of others who have nothing of his real state, and still less of his unreasoning of his dissatisfaction, but who have his grievances of their own, flock around him, and become of the rebellious crew, and attempt to



T. R. COOMBS, OUR FRONTIER COMMISSIONER, whose ever-ready memory will never cease to be cherished amongst us in affectionate gratitude. By his acquisitive business capacity, of which the truly Canadian Headquarter stands a fair sample, he has more by his simple faith, and intense spirituality, he has stamped an impression upon this country that he cannot efface.



COMMISSIONER REES—Immunized the Commandant, he took hold at a critical juncture. With wise and judicious tact he made careful soundings of the pulse and won the cordial confidence of the soldiery, a groundwork for advance in the future.

score of ultimate reparation nothing is so unsafe as risking and usefulness upon another's inardness of which you can. Again, axes to grind are dangerous in your possession. The more his grievances are sure to finish cannot expect but that in through life we shall be no wronged, but the true saint his wrongs, not store them up. Better bury your always taking it down for re. Let go the wrongs that have you, they are not worth keeping not worth mentioning injustices your Saviour at you. While your opportunity usefulness are not restricted conscience insulted by demands to do evil, what does it matter should enter heaven having some of your rights in the peace and good will.

VI.—The Foundation Respect Lies In C more than in Gros

The events of the recent past especially taught us this: I am, although priced at the top of the narrow-sighted of the world, the shallowest of things. Also, often the fictitious reality anything but admirable, but there is a great distinction what you admire and that respect. It is that distinction renders it possible to admire without respect, but it is not respect without admiration. We should let our convictions our tactics control us, for we find our respect rooted in ground is not in us to cling to a false over deeply our hearts may about those to have looked truth and the ways of self-sacrifice to instinctively turn from the spect of our hearts.

VII.—It Must Needs Offences Com

How that sorrowful prediction have been realized in our day. If there are any people on earth who should have learned not to pine for eternity on the frail stay of it is you, my comrades, who have many fall in whom you had to that we in Canada have each comfort and strength in each are a clinging people, but hard, I trust, that our greatest supreme help is in God, and our power and inspire. "It offends some." Now you know this declaration. It was a sorrow by the Master of which is foretold. He made it to himself. He has made it to himself. He has made it to himself. He has made it to himself.



COMMANDANT H. H. BOOTH.

time only one way of escape. The way out was via Calvary. It will be in the recollection of all that at those memorable Toronto councils in '93 God made us see that the cross was the only means by which salvation for our beloved movement could be effected. The new plan of oversight effecting the great economy which has so proved our financial deliverance, brought with it the demand for an ap-

taking, and He accepted it; nor did He murmur because it came. "It is expedient that one man should die for the people." But there is another "It is expedient," behind this, it is that "the people" should be a greater consideration with sufferers than the "man," or himself. In other words, get "the people" upon your heart, and you will begin to see how small a matter is the question of your



COMMISSIONER REES—Immediately preceding the Commission, he took hold at a moment of most crucial import. With wise and painstaking administration he made careful soundings of the position of affairs and won the cordial confidence of the field, setting solid a groundwork for advance in the future.

their axes while he turns the handle. The result is too often fatally obvious. Many a one whose petty little grievance would never have afforded them reason for leaving the Army, have, by allowing their difficulty to be entangled with that of a comrade in revolt, brought upon themselves the inestimable sorrow of ultimate separation from the fold. Surely nothing is so unsafe as risking your own happiness and usefulness upon another man's quarrel, the true inwardness of which you can but imperfectly know. Again, axes to grind are dangerous things to keep in your possession. The man who can never bury his grievances is sure to finish with a smash. We cannot expect but that in our journey through life we shall be now and again wronged, but the true saint will forgive his wrongs, not store them up for vengeance. Better bury your axe than be always taking it down for re-sharpening. Let go the wrongs that have been done you, they are not worth keeping, and are not worth mentioning beside the injustices your Saviour suffered for you. While your opportunities for usefulness are not restricted, or your conscience insulted by demands upon it to do evil, what does it matter if you should enter heaven having laid aside some of your rights in the interests of peace and good will.

VI.—The Foundation of True Respect Lies in Goodness more than in Greatness.

The events of the recent past have also especially taught us this: More ability, although priced at the top figure by the narrow-sighted of the world, is in reality the shallowest of things. It is also, alas, often the notorious covering for a really anything but admirable. Remember, there is a great distinction between what you *admire* and that which you *respect*. It is that distinction which renders it possible to admire what one cannot respect, but it is not possible to respect without admiration. Therefore we should let our convictions rather than our tastes control us, for we shall always find our respect rooted in goodness. It is not in us to cling to a fraud. However deeply our hearts may be entwined about those we have looked up to, we have only to see them depart from the truth and the ways of self-sacrifice for us to instinctively turn from them the respect of our hearts.

VII.—It Must Needs Be that Offences Come.

How that sorrowful prediction seems to have been realized in our dear Canada! If there are any people on earth who should have learned not to pin their hopes for eternity on the frail stay of humanity, it is you, my comrades, who have seen so many fall in whom you had trusted! Not that we in Canada have ceased to find comfort and strength in each other. We are a clinging people, but we have learnt, I trust, that our great hope as our supreme help is in God, and only in those whom He possesses and inspires. "It must needs be that offences come." Now you know what lies behind this declaration. It was a sorrowful statement made by the Master of whom He forewarned as a certainty, and He made it to instruct His followers against surprise. He knew how weak faith in Him was liable to be when by the betrayal of those He

and they had trusted, so He forewarned them that they might not be distracted when these catastrophes overtook them. And so it seems to me our experience has taught us that God's religion and God's truth are not the less beautiful or binding upon us because of the sad havoc some make of their profession. If all men were liars God would still be true.

Beware of the surprise that paralyzes the faith of the soul! Sad and heart-rending as it is that there should be those who fall by the way, we must not permit it to cause us to pause in our own march to glory, nor must we unduly mourn them. Our duty to God and the Army cannot be altered by our brother's defeat, rather should we press on more devotedly.

VIII.—The Power of God as It is manifested in the Salvation Army.

What a marvellous evidence of this has been given us the past four years, and indeed down all the chapter of the Army's history in Canada! What floods and flames have surrounded us! What snares and traps have been laid for our destruction! What strifes within and strifes without have threatened us with extinction, and yet we are to-day stronger than ever!

Oh, is there not here an evidence that God carries on His work in spite of the indolence and loss of His workmen? I love to feel that the Army is the work of God, and that, if necessary, He will look after it regardless of the instruments He chooses to use. He will carry on the work either with or without us. That is for us to say, but He will

with greater concern than we can. The Army will march on. Canada is one of the very best evidences of that fact.

MRS. BOOTH

Addresses a Farewell Letter to the Officers, Soldiers and Friends.



MY BELOVED COMRADES:

As the Commandant is writing I feel I must also add a few words to assure you once more of my love for you, and to tell you how much I rejoice in the noble way you have stood by our side, steadfastly true to the principles of the glorious fight.

It is a great disappointment that I cannot see you all face to face for the last time, to bid you God speed. It would have been a true pleasure to me had I been able to express to you what hopes I have in my heart for your spiritual welfare and advance. What can I desire for you better as I go than this prayer—that you may tread the path of full surrender, for only a life that is rich in God and in goodness, can be rich in happiness. Every day I live I am becoming more and more confident that our highest enjoyment does not consist in what we *possess*, but in what we *ARE*. LIST ABSOLUTE SURRENDER BE ENGRAVED ON EVERY FACULTY OF YOUR BEING.

Although it is no new thing for me to have to pack up my belongings and start out again on my journey, for, from my childhood, I have been hurried from one station to another, becoming a citizen of the world before I was five years old, nevertheless, we are all human, and cling to places we have learnt to love. Yet I can sing from the depths of my heart the little verse that I constantly remember on occasions like these:

"While places we seek, while places we shun,
We find our happiness is none;
But with a God to guide our way,
The equal joy to go or stay."

Let us follow Him Who had not where to lay His head, Who was faithful in all points, Who fought against such odds and STILL FOUGHT ON EVEN UNTO DEATH.

There are so many people who are willing to follow Him for the loaves and fishes, but when it comes to Gethsemane or Galgotha they prefer to leave it to somebody else! But you and I must make up our minds to stand true to His cause with unwavering devotion and unwavering fidelity through THICK AND THIN.

Oh! for a baptism of that sublime unconqueredness that possessed our Saviour, that complete abandonment to sacrifice that inspired His footsteps from the manger to the Cross, till in the last hour of awful agony, His spirit fainting beneath the burden of a sinful world, even then—in that supreme moment of His passion on the tree—even then He could turn to deal with the soul at His side, pointing the dying thief to peace and happiness, comforting him, when for Himself every nerve and sinew was strained with anguish.

What majesty of pity and compassion! What sublime example for us all!

Oh, my precious comrades! let me ask you, once again, before I go, have you absorbed this spirit of Christ!—this principle of love within, strong in death, true till death, this passion for the souls of others, this determination to be a blessing to the lost, to comfort the broken-hearted, to strengthen those who are fainting by the way?

Maybe I shall see you no more on earth when once the ocean rolls between us, but oh! shall we meet in heaven with a great crowd of those whom we have "pointed to the Lamb of God Who taketh away the sins of the world!"

It may seem almost too good to be true that we—you and I—should be the means of leading thousands to the light, and yet, with the fire of the love of God, and with the indwelling of His Holy Spirit, the good we shall do will be infinite, unending, beyond our power of calculation! For whilst our tongue is human our inspiration is divine—God's Truth.

"Ever Christ pleased not Himself."
—HER MOTTO.



MRS. H. H. BOOTH.

allow us to help it when He will not permit us to hinder it. He will carry it on with us, but will also carry it on *without* us, and there can be few experiences more bitter than to wake up and find ourselves "left behind."

Now, let this assurance that God is in the Salvation Army comfort and strengthen us. He is the supremely interested One, and is watching all

OOMES, OUR FINEST COMMISSIONER, green memory will never cease to be dear to us in affectionate gratitude. By his instance capacity, of which the only true measure stands a fair sample, he has set a simple faith, and intense spirituality, to an impression upon this country that has

very high positions, speak of no officer who does not now greater trust and responsibility coming. God has once more to humble themselves. Oh, or ever this lesson of spiritual

rank is recorded in heaven. of Army officers written in His forces do not tally with the rolls of the Salvation Army. to be bigger men down here than

are not the answer to our plan- and ambitions, but the recog- nition and the secret service of form of those upon whom His most honors has often been as- kes. Think of the fate of fallen to seek their own promotion. Humility and honor go together

st You can, and don't Worry.

many dreadful complications of when it has required all but the old mistakes, the thoughts that more of us than we could give ceding comfort to me. I have i, and done it with all my heart. I cannot say I have always ry, I have come afterwards to that worry war. All that God in our position of trust for Him under any circumstances, we are prayerfully doing the

temptation comes to all sincere use of strong desires towards ate their time in useless reflex- condemning themselves for not as they did. It is a mistake, acry would be better spent in the next business. God did power to see the end from He sent us to our place. He judgment and sense we had, seek from Him all that He When we have fulfilled these the belief that we have done ate the rest will Him. He en do more by our appear- ur much display of wisdom.

your Axe on Another one is not Wise.

s been given us abundant cri- an has gone down over another s, of course, better by far and mind at all, but if you should means grind it on your own neighbor's. Our history has hat when a man gets across the post, and begins to turn the s, a number of others who have state, and still less of the de- defaction, but who have their own, back around the circle us on, and attempt



VICTOR and FERDINAND.—In addition to their eldest, Victor, our leaders are taking with them two CANADIAN-BORN BOYS, Ferdinand and little Henry.

I feel I cannot do better than repeat to you the closing words of the last letter I received from our sainted Army Mother as she lay waiting on the threshold of the next world for her marching orders to the Heavenly Headquarters: "Oh, believe me," she concludes—and I can see again in memory the wonderful earnestness in those tender, expressive brown eyes—"believe me, this world, its sorrows and sin, its opportunities and responsibilities are REALITIES, which claim all your powers and all your influence for the service of Him Who has redeemed it. God be with you." Hold fast then. Remember that no one can win his crown by proxy. Stand by the Army. Be loyal to God, to the Holy Spirit, to the General, and your appointed Commissioner.

Praying that you may ever feel the satisfying love of Jesus.

Ever yours for a world-wide salvation,
CORNELIE BOOTH.

J. S. Sergeants, Notice.

The Helps for J. S. Sergeants for June 7th will be found in the *Young Soldier* this week.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.]

Canada has materially assisted in the opening of this new country, furnishing the Army with an Editor from our ranks, and the only officer who could speak the language, in the person of Lieutenant Davidson, an Icelander, converted in this territory.

"Enthusiasm," he wrote back on his outward journey, "enthusiasm, people thought, had run me into fanaticism, when I expressed the hope that I should see the S. A. standard floating in Iceland in two years' time. But my prophesy sprang into existence in such a hurry that I could hardly believe it anything but a dream. Yet here I am with my ticket in my pocket."

There to-day he has the joy of seeing an organized force of active Icelandic Salvationists in this country of coffee-makers, of geysers, hot springs, and volcanic force, with its pure, clear atmosphere, and educated and sincere-hearted people.

The General's Visit.

A TRIUMPHAL PROGRESS OF SOME 8000 MILES.



NEVER BEFORE the Dominion recognized that in our God-appointed General we possess a leader inspired by the power of the Holy Ghost, a master-mind among men, uniting hearts, and hands, and nations, for the salvation of the world.

"Enthusiasm run riot," was the expression used to describe the scene on the arrival of our beloved patriarch and prophet. Certainly the fervor of affection was at white heat from the moment he landed at Halifax till he crossed the suspension bridge at Niagara.

All along the line of progress, from St. Johns, Nfld. to Victoria, B. C., his appearance was signalized by exuberantly cordial greeting from civic authorities, saints, sinners, and soldiery, with renewed baptisms for us of the spirit of service, and the brotherly love that FINDS ITS OUTLET IN LABOR. With a hundred and one vital concerns of the universal war every moment battling for the supremacy of importance, we felt he could nevertheless throw himself into the interest of the locality he honored by his presence.

Few earthly encomiums could have pleased us more than when we heard that the General had expressed himself most highly on the EXCELLENT DISCIPLINE of the troops in this country.

One of the most remarkable items of the historic councils of February, 1895, was the introducing by the General of the revival of the office of CHIEF SECRETARSHIP, and the re-appointment to the position of Colonel Holland, and also the installation of Brigadier Jacobs as GENERAL SECRETARY. The increase and development of the work had rendered it necessary to resuscitate the previous system that had been receded from in the earlier days of the Commandant's sojourn for the sake of financial economy at the Territorial Headquarters.

Among many items it might be mentioned how the General's train lay all day in a snow-drift, till provisions had run out. He travelled in all sorts of weather, and only missed one appointment, and that through being snowed in. In all sorts of conveyances, from an Indian jumper to a C. P. R. Pullman, sailing up the St. Lawrence and Bay of Quinte on the "Salvationist." The General also interviewed almost all chief men of note in the country, including the Cabinet Ministers at Ottawa.

The Commandant's Travels.

OVER 7000 MILES BY ROAD OR RAIL, BY LAND, AND LAKE AND RIVER.



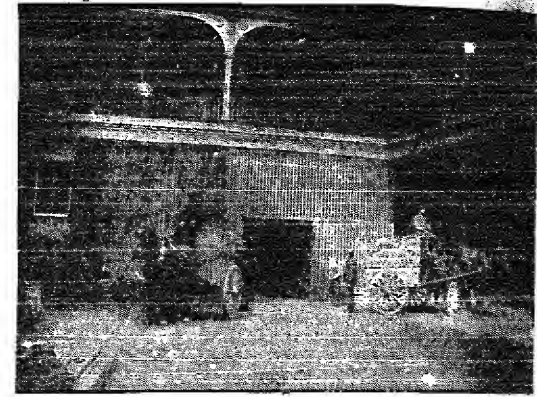
Those accustomed to the cloistered walls of home, one can scarcely contemplate the almost fabulous distance covered by the Commandant on this continent without a sense of dizziness.

From Newfoundland to the Pacific he

has circled to and fro, and round and round, almost unwearyingly upon the wing. Sometimes accompanied by Mrs. Booth or Colonel Holland, sometimes with Major Jewer, Ensign McMillan, Ensign Morris, Brigadier Jacobs, Staff-Capt. Smeaton, or sometimes alone.

But in addition to the amount of country traversed, and to his public efforts, the arduous business of the administration of the whole Territory was personally attended to by the Commandant, for it must be remembered that until the revival of the

But, whether in the midst of the boiling enthusiasm of Newfoundland's nobility, helping to tear down the kingdom, or warmly welcomed at Vancouver, or returning to Toronto, or visiting again the troops of Manitoba and B. C., where they crowded the steps of the tourist car to catch a glimpse of their leader, wherever he has been the Commandant has left a mark for eternity, and thousands of affectionate soldiers and young veterans have been inspired to fight the good fight of faith until they fall victorious in the trenches.



VICTORIA WOOD YARD.—"Last fall we covered this, bought a fine horse, wagon and sled, and we did a good trade this winter, with a promise of better things to follow. Quite a number of men have been sent different kinds."—MAJOR EMMETT.

offices of the General and Chief Secretaries, the affairs of the central government were attended to by himself.

He has spread the Gospel among Esquimaux, Indians, Jews, Italians, Germans, Negroes, French-Canadians and Chinese, interviewing Lord Aberdeen, Late Premier MacKenzie Bowell, Late Lieut. Gov. Schultz, and many others.

He has whirled over rolling seas of prairie green, or thundered through the Rockies, the Cascades, and the Selkirk. On "that continent-spanner, the C.P.R.," he has swept up among the mountains, where the snow-capped peaks are lost in the clouds; crossing foaming torrents, or sweeping past dazzling glaciers into the soft-shadowed gloom of dense forests. Sometimes snowed in for days, and sometimes sweltering in the July heat; sometimes among the cool breezes of the Maritime Province; sometimes in the East, sometimes in the West; or crossing the Atlantic Ocean; or at last beneath the proud folds of the star-spangled banner in the Pacific Territory.

"War Cry" and "Young Soldier."

Present Circulation—37,000.

NUMBER OF CRYS SOLD—3,804,832.

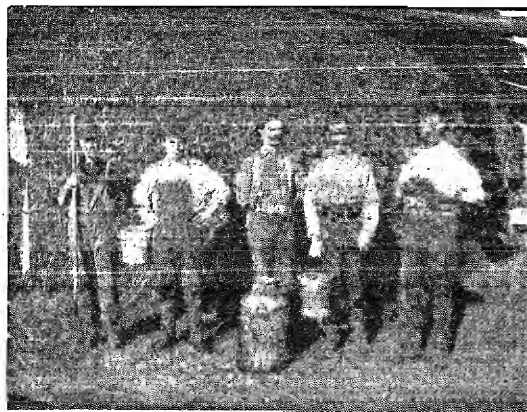
NOTHING in religious literature we repeat, can surpass the marvelous development of the paper warfare of the Salvation Army, with its world-wide circulation of millions. Its success has certainly not been achieved by pushing to the world, the flesh or the devil.

Our "WAR CRY," thank God, has been maintained entirely for God and humanity. From the date of its birth to the present issue it has been pure for the purpose for which it was intended. It is difficult to hold in the curb of enthusiasm as we look back over the thick volumes of good news matter, profusely illustrated, of our weekly paper during this four years. But we feel we are keeping well within the mark when we say that it has been a mighty pillar, helping excellently to extend the Kingdom of Righteousness.

"A Two-Cent Cry."

The difficulty of pushing the circulation, in spite of the acknowledged excellency of the matter, it has brought the Commandant to the conclusion that a five-cent weekly was beyond the purse of the crowd we wish to touch. "A PEOPLE'S PAPER AT A PEOPLE'S PRICE" was the goal before us, and to bring the Cry within the reach of all it was necessary to reduce the sum.

The Anniversary Council of 1900 will be memorable in S. A. history for the exceptional earnestness with which the vital question was discussed. Both privately, and in public, every officer has been anxious to do at least the Commandant's part, and courage of aggression, determined to hesitate not a moment, but to go forward without regard to consequences.



TORONTO FARM BASTION.—"I've been a soldier and I will stay. I've been a soldier and I will stay."—SOLDIER.

TELT COVE, N.S.

Surely never in its history has it been known to be its circulation week. But this accomplished. Orders arose to the determination, and at one swoop. In boom week the running at top notch had vanished, so more.

This is a fact the most unbelievable worthy of the Spartan-like force.

OUR SPECIAL shout of approval congratulation was Canada in appreciation of colored and general comments of a upon our Editor and secular and religious our Easter Number. Commandant's literary and musical high class work ability. "Artist ranks with the duction," said the "THE YOUNG well read.

HAND

HOW is it that the passed comp of the Sun of



the sentiment of that the farmer for the go by into cash down me by our Harvest could shoot our local brilliant victory right orial week we saw no relation of our WAR

The answer lies in nation. The exar disposition of our fo systematic line of wa There plans of cam "Handbooks of last helped. These gu TO CERTAIN SUCCES under in his turn is divided responsibility of a great whole.



SLIT COVE, Nfld.—A mining district. 100 soldiers live here. The majority of our men soldiers work in the copper mines. The pond inside the bar is fresh water, divided by a bar at the mouth of the harbor from the salt sea.

Surely never in our remembrance has it been known for a paper to double its circulation in one ordinary week. But this is what was in fact accomplished. Our God-inspired officers arose to the occasion in do-or-die determination, and carried the situation at one swoop. In that record-breaking boom week the printing presses were running at top notch, and when 43,000 had vanished, some cried in vain for more.

This is a fact that must appeal to the most unbelieving. An enterprise worthy of the Commandant and our Spartan-like forces.

OUR SPECIAL NUMBERS have won shouts of approval from every side, and congratulation world wide has come to Canada in appreciation of the beautiful colored and litho'd supplements. Cordial and generous have been the comments of admiration bestowed upon our Editor and Publisher by both secular and religious press, especially our Easter Numbers, climaxed with the Commandant's and Mrs. Booth's literary and musical masterpieces, with high class workmanship, taste, and ability. "Artistically considered it ranks with the best Canadian production," said the *Templar*. "THE YOUNG SOLDIER," too, is well read.

HANDBOOKS.

HOW is it that we, a poor and hand-pressed company of the representatives of the Son of Man, have been privileged to rise up in example before a world of many money-masted professors with our Self-denial achievements? How is it that we have been enabled to cause the sentiment of thanksgiving in the heart of the farmer for the good gifts of God, to solidly lay cash down for the extension of the war by our Harvest Festival? How is it we could shout our loud hallo's over another brilliant victory registered, when in one memorial week we banded up to double the circulation of our WAR CRY? How is it?

The answer lies in the one word—ORGANIZATION. The careful and comprehensive disposition of our forces on the basis of a systematic line of war.

These plans of campaign the Commandant's Handbooks of instruction have splendidly supplied. These guides, being sent to each F. O. of the territory, have indicated the road to CERTAIN SUCCESS, providing that each soldier in his turn is brought to face his individual responsibility, and rally to his share of a great whole.

By this means the regiments have been mobilized and systematized as surely as General Grant drilled his subordinates. Of course the cleverest leader cannot win a battle unless his soldiers respond to his wishes, but results show that the troops have answered their leaders excellently. The officers have been quick to recognize and appreciate the scheme of advance. With twin faith in God and zeal for war they have shown their mettle by rising up in the nobleness of self-discipline and sacrifice, and their faithful adherence to the plan has started the fire of success, while the

soldiers, answering promptly to the drill by their devotion to the Cross, have scattered their targets to the winds.

Especially one scans the great FAREWELL CAMPAIGN HANDBOOK, setting everything in full swing to win a goal from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

MUSIC.

OF Herbert H. Booth as a SONG-WRITER it is impossible to speak without enthusiasm. Every movement, it is said, has its poet. The Army has many, and at the front rank stands the Commandant.

And in no less degree does this apply to Mrs. Booth, while with the strains of the "Jeffries" concertina, the harmonious piano, as well as with tuneful voices our leaders have roused the melody of heaven.

"The number of songs composed by them to-day and echoed by tens and hundreds of thousands among the many-need Salvation Army tribes would be hardly creditable to the general public. Songs bright and happy, and humorous; songs tender, pathetic, high-hearted; songs deep with solemn sublimity; and songs, above all, with the dauntless martial ring of the war.

Neither in this country has the turmoil of war caused the pen to be laid aside, as a glance at page eleven will prove.

"By the wonderful union of thought and feeling, by the beautiful ideas and fascinating phrases, by the individuality, force, and freshness stamped upon both words and melodies, the Commandant and Mrs. Booth are well entitled to the laurels of both POET AND MUSICIAN."

A multitude of verse-writers and composers have followed closely in their wake, and thousands of songs in print have wrought deadly havoc in the enemies ranks, as well as by monster Musical Meetings, excellent string and brass bands, Jubal's Brigades, Songsters, Harmonic Hurricanes, Singing Battalions, solos and choruses, etc., etc. We have filled the land with music for the millions.

LASSIES BRASS BANDS also have had no small place among the novelties introduced.

THE NEW SONG BOOK, compiled at the Commandant's direction, sold out its first edition within a few weeks of its birth.

MRS. BOOTH

AND

Her Especial Branches.

"Talent is formed in solitude, but character in the storms of life."

LONG, long after she has left our land the songs of Mrs. Booth will echo in our midst; long after she has touched the shore across two oceans her words will be remembered. Her likeness will be engraved on many a lassie's heart; linked on with her teaching, it will



serve as a perpetual spur to help us on to higher things.

It has been a heavy misfortune to the field that circumstances have prevented her from meeting more constantly with the officers and congregations of our widely scattered territory; but with three tiny boys demanding a mother's constant oversight, with a constitution very much undermined with repeated sickness, continuous travelling was an impossibility, especially in the face of the enormous distances to be covered. Nevertheless Mrs. Booth has visited not a few places, including Orillia, Hamilton, Montreal, Strathroy, Brantford, Berlin, Stratford, Petrolia, and London, with unsurpassed meetings in Toronto. But in every town or city where she has appeared she has carried the hearts of the whole congregation with her matchless voice and depth of spirituality, leaving an impression that cannot be effaced.

Whether stormed to the front with the jubilant blastings of our delighted troops, or standing by the Commandant's side behind the scenes in the darkest hours of his administration, she has ever been the same, not only a source of comfort and inspiration, but a strong mainstay to the government, steadfastly heeding the skies that the fire of the Holy Ghost might fall upon the field of fight, that the spirit of divine love and power might leave no chance for the frosts of indolence, selfishness, or pride to do their deadly work.

Not only in council with the women officers face to face, but with her pen in constant correspondence with both Staff and Field, our leader has never ceased to do her best to ensure for each one individually her whole desire—A HEART OF GOLD. Not logical skill, or brilliant capacity for the platform, as she has often said, but true *holiness*, the indwelling fire of the Spirit of Christ. For many a day her soul-searching, cheering, and inspiring letters will be treasured and re-read as though they were sacred.

With an ancestry like the brave people of Holland, who for eighty years fought and never flinched for the sake of their religion, with a mother who scorned to seek for her children a path of ease, and upon whose wedding-ring was inscribed a text of faith in God, and with a father descended also from the Huguenots, and a long line of military heroes, it is no wonder Mrs. Booth inherits a character of steel set against the enemies of all unrighteousness. By her power of character, as well as by her tenderness, by the warrior spirit that permeates her very being, our leader has proved herself pre-eminently endowed to develop and marshal the ranks of the sister warriors of such a battlefield as ours.

Her pamphlet on "REGULATION UNIFORM," for women, has had a marked effect in this matter, and has proved a boon indeed.

Another of the most surprising features of the four years' is the unexpected way THE LASSIES have come to the front of the fight under this leadership. One can scarcely credit the fact that women who are now vigorous, capable members of the Staff, were little more than shy, timorous, half-fledged cadets at her coming. Nevertheless so it is. We endorse the saying that "the next best thing to having a God in heaven is to possess an earthly leader."

RESCUE WORK.

ELEVEN EXCELLENT HOMES INCLUDING SIX NEW ONES OPENED. 1405 GIRLS ADMITTED—920 PROFESSED SALVATION. 172 ONLY RETURNED TO VICE.

THE Rescue operations among fallen girls are second to none in the world. The eleven Homes in various large cities have been under the special oversight of Mrs. Booth, who has thrown herself into this breach with the devotion of heroism, and is now well repaid by the showing of statistics of a multitude transferred from haunts of sin to a pure and happy atmosphere, housed, fed, trained and blessed.

Since Mrs. Booth took charge there have been six Homes opened, including Spokane and Helena, in the Pacific Province. During this time there have been 1405 girls admitted to the Homes. 1232 of these have been sent to situations, restored to friends, or otherwise left as satisfactory, while 172 have definitely returned to vice. 920 have professed salvation.



Material in the Rough.

This work has all been done at a minimum of cost. During the past few years the salary drawn by our officers has only averaged a very small amount. This self-sacrifice must be understood to be appreciated. We count more for success upon the moral and spiritual influences brought to bear upon the inmates of our Homes, than upon temporal rewards or

prospects held out; such influences are secured at a cost of thought and energy which cannot easily be estimated.

In connection with each Rescue Home Mrs. Booth has established a NURSERY for the babes of the inmates.

The latest returns show an average of 40 innocent little ones PER MONTH starting fairly out upon their life's troubled sea.

THE HOMES are at Toronto, London, St. John, N. B., Montreal, Winnipeg, Halifax, St. John, Nfld., Ottawa, Hamilton, Helena, and Spokane.

Women's Shelter, Creche, and Sium Work.

OUR Night Shelter for Women is conducted on much the same lines as our Men's Shelter. Cheap food and a clean bed was found during the first twelve months alone for 3,158 lodgers. Among these have been some of the most wretched and deplorable outcasts of the City, many of them old women requiring constant attention and loving watchfulness. The officers have often watched far into the night, toiling for and praying over these City Magdalenes.

A CRECHE or Day-Nursery has been arranged in connection with the Women's Shelter and the Sium Bureaux. Of these brave lands with their mop and pail, and under-the-surface achievements time fails to tell.

In connection with the Women and Children's Social and Rescue Institutions Mrs. Booth has issued an excellent booklet of Rules and Regulations for the Officers; whilst the large copy of Home Rules, for nailing to the walls, has been most warmly commended by the authorities, who everywhere are learning to appreciate more and more the assistance of the Salvation Army in dealing with the disposal of the criminal classes, and helping to stem the tide of poverty and sin.

The Children's Shelter.

"I saw a little child along the road,
And when its tiny feet with faltering tread
Its parents flew to meet it—so does God."

IS it true that "a child's needless tear is a blood-drop on the earth?" Then alas, for the babes "not wanted," and alas, for their young girl-mothers, whose lives are embittered and blasted forever, whilst they themselves are scarcely out of childhood.

Think of the ghastly condition of despair a young mother must be in before her brain could be wrought up to effect this deed, which is but a couple to quote from the papers: "A girl, not having means to keep her baby, dug a hole and put her child into it. When the grave was quite filled in she sat upon it till she thought the little one was dead. The jury found extenuating circumstances somewhat, and a ten years' imprisonment was imposed." But, oh, the pity of it, that the earth should be made foul with such a blot, when it might have been prevented instead of punished. And to what extent is the Church of Christ responsible? Whose skirts are stained with the blood of these innocents who might be rescued?

ON Mrs. Booth's arrival the Toronto Children's Shelter was at once removed into a separate house in a pure atmosphere. The whole was entirely refurnished from funds collected by Mrs. Booth personally. The rescue of the waifs has needed much ingenuity to finance it, as the parents are so slow to pay for their pining little ones, who are unable to do anything for their own support. They generally remain a long time, bringing the offspring of drunkards and jilted birds, or deserted mothers.

Here from their cradle days the sooty little lambs are taught that CLEANLINESS is a passport to LOVE, and "his only happy to be good," while many have been adopted.

The League of Mercy.

At the Sign of the Red Cross on a Crimson Ground.

Visits to Hospitals..... 450
Visits to Cells..... 300

A CLEAR, new landmark is the LEAGUE OF MERCY. This is represented by lands of sisters who, with a wisely organized system, devote themselves to the visitation of the jails and hospitals, carrying pure literature, loving hearts and ministering hands, to cheer the sick ward and the tedious prison cell.

So great is the desire to get the WAR CRY that two women in prison went so far as to fight over who should have it (the sisters being short and unable to give one to each), coming off not without some bruises. The

Matron had to come and settle finally who should have it.

Also in the jails we cannot get enough to supply them; they like to be up to date, and are most particular to get the "current numbers."

In the hospitals our papers are almost eaten. One old man whom the L. O. M. visited, said that he had read his CRY through SIX TIMES and not missed a word, since their last visit (only the lapse of a week).

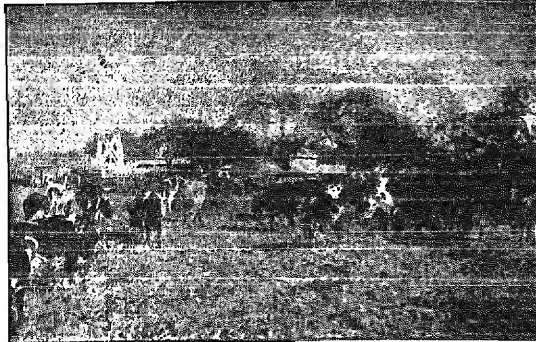
SOCIAL.

Food and Shelter Depots.

1,641,061 Beds and 366,508 Meals Have Been Supplied, and 125 Men Have Professed Salvation at Meetings Held in the Institutions.

FOR the DEJECTED and DEGRADED, for the sunken section of humanity, those who have lost their foothold in society, the Salvation Army has steered straight. It has been our pride and delight to do so in a marked degree in the past four years, and signal success has crowned our record.

In our seven Shelters for men we have dealt with many thousands of the lowest and worst, reaching them, certainly, with the Gospel of good food and clean, warm beds. These are at Montreal, Winnipeg, Victoria, Halifax, London, Toronto and Quebec. Many wind and weather-beaten men, stranded by the ebbs of fortune on the rocks of sin and crime, nightly avail themselves of creature comforts. These well-equipped institutions are under the most vigorous surveillance, well ventilated and lighted, with fumigating apartments, bath-rooms, reading rooms, etc. Six of these centres of salvation, social and spiritual, have been opened under Commandant's command. Whilst one more, at Hamilton, will be in operation in the immediate future.



"It would be hard to find a finer herd of cows on any farm in this Province."—"Globe," Aug. 28, on S.A. Farm.

Wood Yards and Labor Bureaux.

IN connection with these shelters are found busy wood yards, expressages, labor bureaux, and servants' registries, whilst through the Enquiry Department scores of lost friends have been reunited to their kith and kin. THE PRISON GATE work has dealt with 155 of ex-convict birds. 5162 have been found temporary employment, about 250 have gone to the farms, while 176 have passed through our Prison Gate Homes.

"Put Him on the Land."

200 Acres Under Cultivation.

Fields, Fruit-Orchards, Market Garden, Herds of Cattle, Piggeries, and Poultry.

"BUT no more effort," the Commandant continues, "for the unemployed of the city, however perfect, is going to work in the long run. It is OUTSIDE THE CITY the key to the riddle is to be found."

"What is wanted is an agency, which, gathering the worst around it, brings to bear upon them some influence resulting in a change of their desires, kindling self-respect within them, and then keeping them from the city to the land where they can earn their livelihood, without imperiling the living of somebody else. Such an agency is the Salvation Army." And among the thousand and one new efforts advanced to new and wind-and-weather-beaten fellow-men one of the most

remarkable, the most interesting, and the most fascinating with promise is OUR SOCIAL COLONY.

The New Farm and the Old.

WHILST still in its earliest infancy, the Social Farm leaves little room to doubt that it should in due time become a stepping-stone to the broad plains of the West. When in existence a little over two years its results proved sufficiently encouraging to justify our removal to a more extensive sphere.

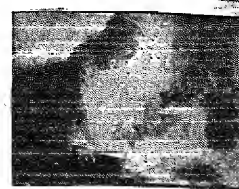
The land first leased at Little York, covering one hundred and twenty acres, we found was not the most suitable, being somewhat too sandy and broken.

THE NEW FARM is lot 14, 2nd concession West of Yonge Street, having a frontage of a quarter of a mile on Bathurst Street, running back to Dufferin Street, 1 1/2 miles. 200 acres. The soil is a clay loam, all workable land. We have accommodation for forty-five cows, 200 hogs, and eleven horses. The first and foremost crops are to be grown to feed the stock.

A very comfortable homestead has been built for the men, fitted up in such a way that they rest contented and happy. Part of the house has been fitted up for a barracks. Since the opening of this building in January quite a number have professed salvation.

At any time, on any day you may choose to call you will find a jovial, good-tempered crew—a set of men who seem to have learnt that God's sunshine was made for them. Good health and good fellowship abounding.

At the close of the week the manager fills in a report on each man, so that his time-sheet



FOR THE TALENT SCHEME.—How Able, Able, and Loyal. These soldiers improved their minds, making plans for the social. (From a 1900 to 1901 Yearbook.)

The Talent Scheme.

ON BEHALF OF THE OFFICERS OF THE TERRITORY, FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF THE HARDEST PRESENTED AND THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A PENSION FUND FOR ALL.

1595, 6993.61—10,000 Small Boxes Distributed, 1898.

THE Talent Scheme is an application of the old Biblical idea: "HIRE THEM, CAN ONLY HELP AS IT IS HELPED, for a long while past the busy train of our leader has been agitating a scheme of assistance for those upon whose shoulders the burden of war falls most heavily, and for those who leave the work for honorable purposes. Last year the Commandant formulated careful plans, and laid down certain regulations by which each soldier, and as many friends as possible, should collect on cards at least twenty-five cent pieces. The officer of each corps would then apportion it as he thought fit, give a much to each soldier, send money to be used in trading, etc. Thus the one talent could be easily doubled and trebled. Special meetings for the gathering of the talent money that raised were held, the proceeds of the whole being going to the benefit of the field office. This year neat boxes have taken the place of cards, and as we write the cash is still coming in. The proceeds of this year's profits are to be again set apart for the field officers, but going to form the basis of a Pension Fund and half to clothing grants.

An Over-Sea Colony Delegation.

PROFOUND and far-reaching was the interest aroused when the Commandant disappeared beyond the bounds of civilization over a trackless prairie land, and into an unknown region of the west. Making on with the party of investigation sent to reconnaissance by the General in connection with the Hardest England Social Scheme, he travelled again some thousands of miles with Colonel Stitt, Brigadier Chisholm, and others.

The return of the pioneer party was celebrated, the Commandant reporting with pleasing exuberance a land crying out for rescue.

The Press.

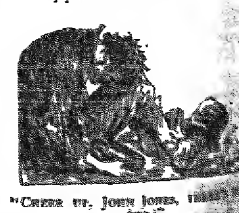
MANY of the leading journals of the last have wielded the pen on our behalf with the fire and force of enthusiasm, placing themselves our cordial and powerful allies. Amongst those we would most gladly mention in gratitude for their liberal sympathy are the *Templer, Observer, The Globe, Mail and Empire, Winnipeg Tribune, Fredericton Farmer, Montreal Witness* and many others.

Victory in the Law Courts.

"NO MALICE," SAID CHIEF JUSTICE ARMOUR.

WHILST grieving that antagonism and dissension should exist, and especially that it should come to such an issue as a libel suit, we were very thankful to know that, being brought to undergo the investigation of severe legal inquiry, the Commandant and the Army were entirely exonerated from anything contrary to our Christian principles of conduct.

Complete teaching on THE JUSTICE PROGRAM, FRENCH CANADA, PROPERTY, TRADE, &c., and numerous illustrations, have been necessarily pushed out for lack of space.



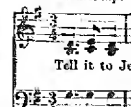
"CHIEF OF THE ARMY, JOHN JONES, 1898."



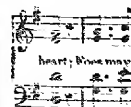
With Words and

Room for
Will you not make
Who is standing
Will you heed His
And be happy ev
chore
Room, room, room
Room, room, room
O sinner, make r
Will you not make
Other friends have
Other guests have
Have you not a
Will you not make
Other loves have
But this Friend of
Brings a gladness
Will you not make
Long entangling
Oh, what lasting po
If today you only
Will you not make
He—the soul's en
He—Who to the w
Hope, and help, a
Will you not make
Whoso well can
Who so fearfully th
Who so did they s
Will you not make
He; poor sinner
He is waiting for th
Canst thou longer

Mezrato, mp.



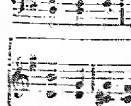
Tell it to Ju



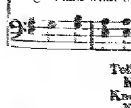
heart, how many



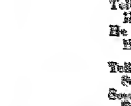
Just as thou a



you are what is



Tell it to Ju



Tell it to Ju



With Words and Music Composed by COMMANDANT and MRS. H. N. BODIN for the "War Cry," During their Four Years' Sojourn in this Country.

claims are pressing.
ing.
Tell him now,
what will you

THE - FINAL - FAREWELL - DRAWS - NEAR!

UNIQUE, TREMENDOUS and STARTLING
will be the LAST MEETINGS of the

COMMANDANT AND MRS. BOOTH IN TORONTO.

HERE ARE THE DATES: JUNE 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 (inclusive).

THE SUPERB HORTICULTURAL GARDENS AND PAVILION will be the rendezvous of the chief of these last battles, on SUNDAY, TUESDAY and THURSDAY.

TAKE A LOOK AT THE PROGRAMME:

SATURDAY, JUNE 6th.—Banquet and Reception to Staff Officers.

SUNDAY, JUNE 7th.—11 a.m., Special Officers' and Soldiers' Meeting (in Jubilee Hall); 3 p.m., "War Memories" (in the Pavilion); 7 p.m., Salvation Meeting (in the Pavilion).

MONDAY, JUNE 8th.—Salubrious Excursion to Victoria Park, where a Reception will be given to the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, at 2 p.m.; Banquet on the Grounds at 5 p.m., followed by a General Jubilation and Social Gathering. Tickets obtained of all city officers.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9th.—10 a.m., Rehearsal (in Jubilee Hall); 8 p.m., Farewell Address (in Pavilion).

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10th.—Officers' Councils all day in the Y. W. C. A. Hall, Elm St.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11th.—9 a.m., Great Public Send-off to the Commandant and Mrs. Booth; 5 p.m., Monster Open-Air Reception, at the Wharf, of

COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH;

8 p.m., Public Welcome and Reception of the New Commissioner (in the Pavilion).

FRIDAY, JUNE 12th.—Officers' Councils all day in the Y. W. C. A. Hall.

COLONEL HOLLAND, BRIGADIERS JACOB, SCOTT and MARGETTS, with all the Provincial Officers of the Territory, as well as the whole of the Ontario Staff and Field Officers, will participate in the Great Event.

TORONTONIANS

— WILL —
- - WONDER !!

Different Provinces

Will be Represented by

Different Costumes.

A KALEIDOSCOPE

— OF —
COLOR !

The Commandant's Final March to the Depot

Will Never be Forgotten. Then the GREAT RECEPTION of

COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH

At the Toronto Wharf, will Eclipse all. Shouts, Cheers and Volleys will Rend the Air as She Steps Ashore from the Army Cruiser "WILLIAM BOOTH."

CHEAP FARES On all Railroads have been arranged. Return journey for single fare and 15 cents in presentation of Special Certificate.

SPECIAL NOTE.—THOSE COMING TO THE TORONTO MEETINGS MUST BE CAREFUL TO ASK THE TICKET AGENT AT EACH RAILWAY DEPOT FOR A CERTIFICATE AT TIME OF STARTING.

Come in Crowds to Witness **THE EVENT OF A LIFE-TIME.**

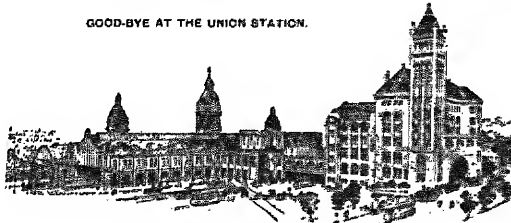
The Trading System of the Salvation Army.

- Seven pointers by the way:
1. We trade for the glory of God.
 2. All profits made are devoted to the spiritual extension of the war.
 3. We employ, as far as possible, only Godly men and women.
 4. We pay fair wages to our hands.
 5. We guarantee our goods.
 6. We try to please.
 7. We buy and sell for cash.

Before buying elsewhere, goods of any description, just communicate with us. For particulars write to

THE TRADING SECRETARY,
Salvation Army,
Toronto.

GOOD-BYE AT THE UNION STATION.



The Salvation Soldiers' Guides

Have just been newly revised and made up in superior style. We shall have them in stock in a few weeks. Prices: Strong cloth boards, 35 cts.; Leather, 50 cts.; Best yapped covers, leather, 75 cts.

SEND IN ORDERS AT ONCE

Volunteers

For the Night

Still Wanted

There are still vacancies for a number of well-saved young men for the night, who are capable of understanding music and can play some instruments. Now hurry up, and apply to Mr. J. Read, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

THE WAR CRY

CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST news of the war, with all the interesting and helpful information. It is a must for every soldier and sailor. It is a must for every man who wants to know the truth about the war. It is a must for every man who wants to know the truth about the war. It is a must for every man who wants to know the truth about the war.



VOL. XII NO.

NORTH-WEST

Provincial Secretary and His

THE NORTH-WEST contains "Wild and romantic, white and fire songs, it means a fearless, earnest,getic, wide-awake and

MA

"I say, did you ever when you step off a nerve to be a 'somet' at that terrible y know that the where they 'get a' the Commandant on on tumbling off the express, on his second to Winnipeg.